

A Softer Cul-De-Sac

by Mr. Dusk

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Summary: A one-shot full of snippets inspired by the comic "A Softer World".

A Softer Cul-De-Sac

\*\*A Softer Cul-De-Sac\*\*

\*\*XxXxX\*\*

Ed sometimes wondered if Sarah was his step-sister. At least then it'd make sense for her to be evil. And why his parents didn't allow him to eat dinner with the family.

\*\*XxXxX\*\*

At a younger age, Edd thought to himself "If I clean my room fast enough, mom and dad will come home early." These days it had evolved into "If I clean the house fast enough, mom and dad will come home early."

\*\*XxXxX\*\*

At the end of the day, Eddy just wanted everyone to like him. His brother told him that everyone likes money, so Eddy needed money to get everyone to like him.

\*\*XxXxX\*\*

Sarah never thought twice about being mean to the Eds. It's not that being nice was hard, it was just a lot more fun being horrible to people nobody liked.

\*\*XxXxX\*\*

In the woods behind Jimmy's house, he found a softer cul-de-sac. A place that understood him and accepted him for who he was. A place

much unlike fanfiction dot net and tumblr.

\*\*XxXxX\*\*

Rolf couldn't stand the newspaper. Every day without fail there would be something about someone killing another person for one reason or another. Back in the Old Country, they didn't make such a big deal out of it.

\*\*XxXxX\*\*

It wasn't that Kevin hated the Eds. He just felt an intense dislike for them and everything they did. Seeing them just made him want to punch something.

\*\*XxXxX\*\*

They called her many things. "Babe", "babysitter", "unobtainable", "hot rutabaga", "go-go girl", and "blonde hussy" just to name a few. But Nazz never knew what to call herself.

\*\*XxXxX\*\*

Although Jonny knew the voices in his head weren't real, he enjoyed the company. It was better than having complete silence.

\*\*XxXxX\*\*

Lee was upset after her date. Her mother had warned her that there weren't many good men left in this world. She forgot to mention that there weren't many good women either.

\*\*XxXxX\*\*

When it came to silver and gold, Marie preferred silver. They didn't make gold colored duct tape. Not yet, anyway.

\*\*XxXxX\*\*

Once a year, May sat with her mom outside of the trailer. They drank cheap soda and played a game where they pretended May's father was coming back.

\*\*XxXxX\*\*

End  
file.